Strange Tales of a Doctor

THE MYSTERY OF SUSANNA TANKERVILLE BY L. T. MEADE and DR. OLIFFORD HALIFAX.

N the twelfth of November, 1899, toward the end of a morning during which I had seen many patients, a lady giving the name of Mrs. Tankerville asked for an in

the house, and he looked at the body, and went off at once to fetch the police and a doctor. The police came, and went into my bedroom. They found a knife there, my knife, that I had bought not a week before, and the blade was stained with blood. When I saw the blood and noticed the look on the policeman's face, I semed to lose my reason. He turned to talk to the other policeman, and to old Hitchin, the gardener, and I was alone for a moment. I snatched up my hat and purse and ran away. I teached the railway station, caught a train and came home to you. Hide me, mother; I am frightened. Do not let them find me."

"She kept on repeating these words.

let them find me.

"She kept on repeating these words, and I could not quiet her. Terror had completely unnerved her, and she searcely knew what she was doing. Two hours later the police came; they had little difficulty in tracing her, and arrested by child on the charge of having murdered Miss Jane Stuart of Heath Cottage, Westchester. During the trial everything went against Susanna. I had the very best legal advice that money could procure. My lawyer asked her about her curious dream, but she had nothing new to tell him.

dream, but she had tell him.

""It was a queer and vivid dream," she would repeat. 'I have certainly seen the man's features before. I know his face quite well, and it was he who laid my knife on the chair."

"Were you asleep or awake when you saw him?" Mr. Minchin asked her.

""I was asleep," she said. 'It was only a dream."

"Mr. Minchin had to admit that there was nothing in this dream, and although it was just mentioned at the trial, no stress was laid upon it. And my child was declared guilty. She is to be electrocuted on the 5th of December, in less than three weeks time. Do you believe in dreams, Dr. "There are pressions when I was a stress of the company of the co

"There are occasions when dreams seem to prophesy coming events," I replied.

replied.

'I am glad to hear you admit as much. You will be then merciful to my dream. My daughter has dreamed, and so have I. I have dreamed that the murderer is a man, and that he is to be found in the west. I have dreamed that his accusing conscience is driving him mad, and that he will senfers is given time. The

dreamed a dream, and that your daughter has done the same!" I exclaimed.

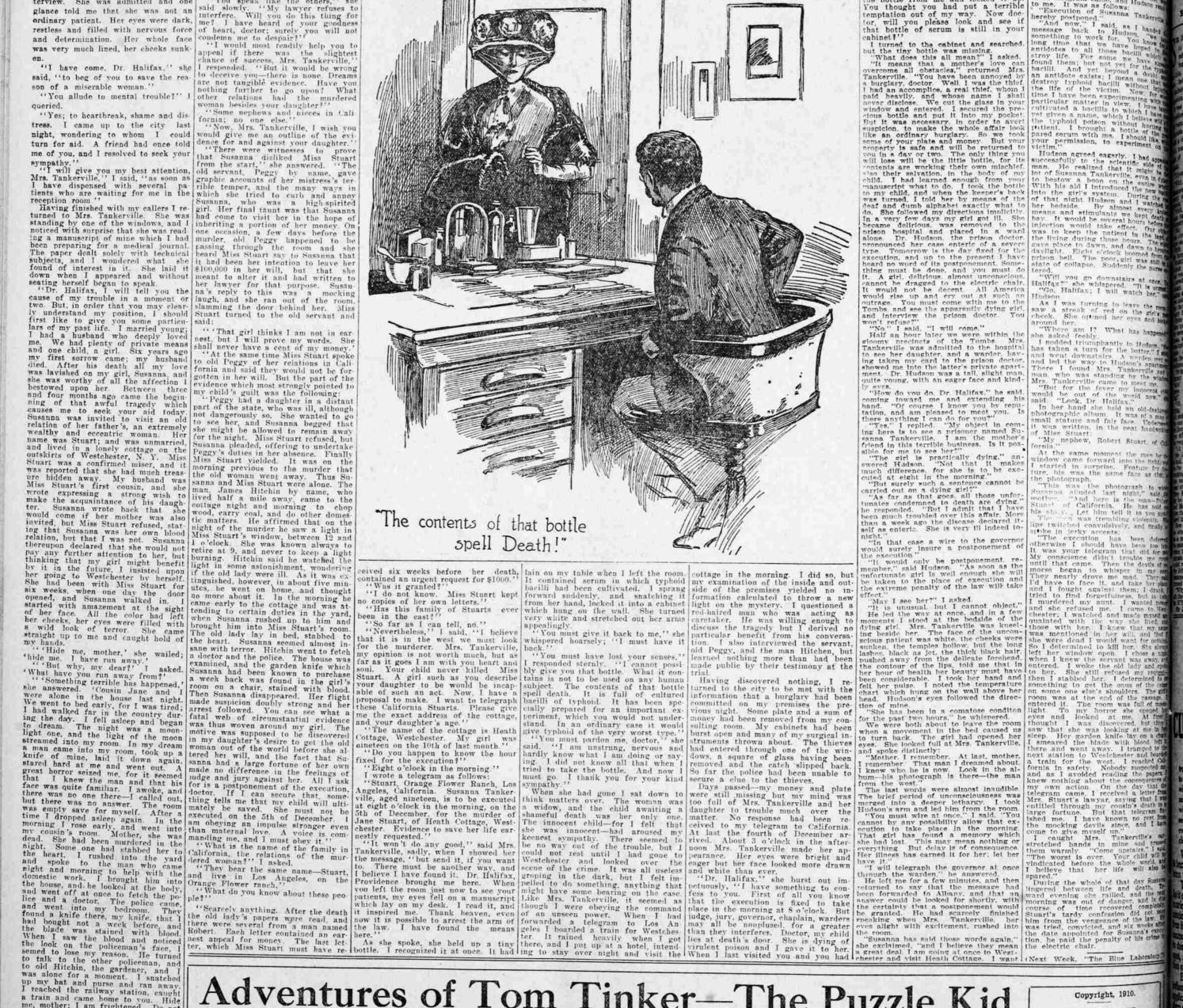
"You speak like the others," she said, "to beg of you to save the reason of a miserable woman."

"You allude to mental trouble?" I responded. "But it would be wrong forces. I came up to the city last night, wondering to whom I could turn for aid. A friend had once told me of you, and I resolved to seek your sympathy."

"I will give you my best attention, Mrs. Tankerville." I said, "as soon as I have disponsed with several patients who are waiting for me in the reception room."

Having finished with my callers I returned to Mrs. Tankerville. She was standing by one of the windows, and I noticed with surprise that she was reading a manuseript of mine which I had been preparing for a medical journal. The paper dealt solely with technical subjects, and I wondered what she found of interest in it. She laid it down when I appeared and without sesting herself began to speak.

"Dr. Halifax, I will tell you the cause of my trouble in a moment or two. But, in order that you may clearly understand my position. I should first like to give you some partienlars of my past life. I married young, I had a husband who deeply loved.



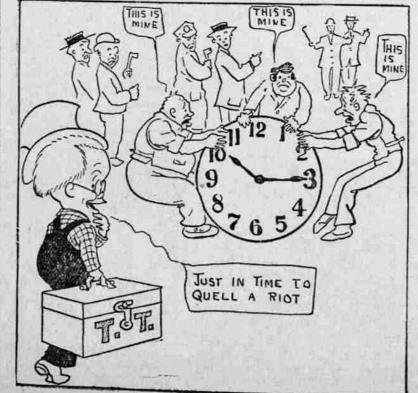
left the room for a short while I read to confirm my child's words. that paper of yours. The information of a photograph. There is Short

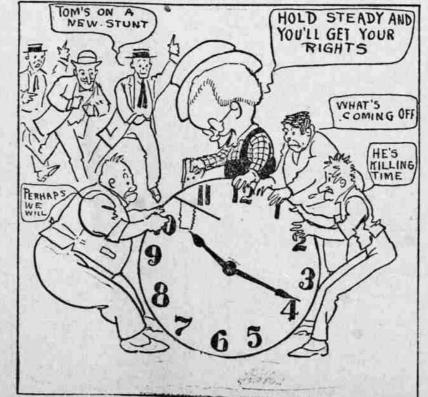
left the room for a short while I read that paper of yours. The information of thus obtained drew my attention to the little bottle on your table. I sipped it into my pocket. You came back and I was foolish enough to telly you what I had done. You sanched the bottle from me and locked it up. You the property in the post of the temptation out of my way. Now doctor, will you please look and see if that bottle of serum is still in your cabinet?" I turned to the cabinet and searched, but the tiny bottle was missing.

"It means that a mother? I asked the buttle tiny bottle was missing." "And now." I said, as I made a manage of the property is safe and will be returned to your plate and money. But your property is safe and will be returned to you in a day or two. The only thing you will lose will be the little bottle, for its entering the way and almost the deaf and dumb alphabet exactly what to became delirious, was removed to the orison hospital and placed in a ward alone. Dr. Hudson, the prison doctor, romonuced her case enterly of a severtype. Tomorrow is the day fixed for the execution, and up to the present I have heard no word of its postpomenent. My the complete was unemaclous, cannot be dragged to the electric chair, it would not be decent. All american would rise up and cry out at such and interview. The prison doctor, romonuced her case enterly of a severtype. Tomorrow is the deep fixed for the execution, and up to the present I have heard no word of its postpomenent. My the property is safe and will be returned to the prison doctor. You must come with me to the form of the prison doctor. You must come with me to the Tombs and see the apparently dying rise, and interview. The prison doctor. The prison doctor was the prison doctor. You was seen the prison doctor, when the prison doctor is the prison doctor. The prison

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Adventures of Tom Tinker-The Puzzle Kid







TOM TINKER WORKS A CLEVER CLOCK PUZZLE *